

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 46 - VOL. XIX.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1807.

NO. 46

Extraordinary presence of mind of a

RUSSIAN OFFICER.

(Concluded.)

The woman piteously entreated him to permit her to go, threatened to swoon, to fall in labour on the spot, nay even to die, but in vain. The husband was first at a loss to conceive what all this meant; he then had recourse to entreaties and protestations, assuring the Count that he was as safe in his house, as though he were in Abraham's bosom. At length finding nothing availed, he threatened to repel force with force, and to call his people to his assistance. Tottleben's presence of mind did not forsake him. "I have no doubt, Sir," said he, "that you have plenty of people and assistance at hand; but they are not so near as to rescue your wife from death. If but a dog approaches, if but a hand is raised against me, I will blow her brains out. Besides the two barrels of my carbone, I have here a pair of pocket pistols, capable of doing excellent service. I may be overpowered, I confess; but at least three or four men shall go first, to show us the way. This is my mode in many public houses. If you do not like it, take care and let my horses be fed and put to my carriage very early to-morrow morning! Now begone without delay. This is to-night my apartment."

Villains commonly lose their courage, when they have true resolution to deal with, such was the case in the present instance. The woman sat down, and the man withdrew. In this extraordinary situation the remaining couple passed the night. Tottleben seated at the table, just opposite the hostess, spent the hours in reading and writing as well as he could. At the same time he kept his carbine on his arm, ready to fire at the least noise that was made in the house. The poor woman immediately trembled like a criminal at the bar, entreating him not to be too hasty, and assuring him that nothing would happen to him. In fact, during the whole night not a foot was heard approaching the chamber of the Count.

At the break of day came Tottleben's servant: before he was half way up stairs he called out to let his master know who it was. He brought the box committed the preceding evening to the custody of the landlord, the Count's breakfast and a bill with very moderate charges. The Count presented his fair companion the first cup of coffee, and after she had drank it, he took the rest quite at his ease. When he was informed that every thing was ready for his departure, he thanked the hostess for her good company, and begged her to favour him with it to his carriage. He then conducted her down stairs as politely as though she were the first lady of the court. At the house door he stopped and enquired for the servant maid, whom he had seen the day before, and whom he accurately described. She advanced trembling from a corner. All the suspicions of the landlord had already fallen upon her; already had he (as she afterwards related) promised, with the most tremendous imprecations, to give her

a suitable reward, as soon as the stranger was gone. When Tottleben saw her by daylight and looked at her more narrowly, he observed that she was a delicate, elegant girl. He threw her a full purse. "Take that," said he, "and if you are determined to stay here, buy a husband with it. But if you are afraid to remain with your master, come along with me; I will answer for your success, and I swear that I will provide for you as long as you live." The girl sprang into the carriage, leaving behind every thing she possessed, which probably indeed, was of no great value. The Count took leave of his fair hostess, begging her not to forget that he was to be god-father. He requested a kiss at parting, and then continued his journey.

He was afterwards informed by his servant, who had slept in the public room, that about midnight, three robust fellows softly entered the house, went into another room, and after a conversation with the landlord, sneaked away again. The girl, who had been almost a year in the house, related, that during this time, two strangers who had put up there, had disappeared she knew not how.

At the next town the Count acquainted the magistrates with the whole affair. Soldiers were immediately dispatched, but they could not, or would not find either the host or hostess. At the same place Tottleben provided his fair deliverer with more decent apparel; she continued his companion, and perhaps something more, to Petersburg, in which city she lived with him for several years. At length when the seven year's war called him into the field he married her, and settled upon her a considerable sum.

FAMILY RIVALRY.

A window was pointed out to me, remarkable for a curious anecdote, relating to the contest for precedence, between the rival houses of Perthir and Werndes, which, though less bloody, was not less obstinate, than that between the houses of York and Lancaster. Mr. Proger dining with a friend at Monmouth proposed riding to Werndes in the evening but his friend objecting, because it was late and likely to rain, Mr. Proger replied; "with regard to the lateness of the hour, we shall have moon light; and should it happen to rain, Perthir is not far from the road, and my cousin Powell will, I am sure, give us a night's lodging.—They accordingly mounted their horses, but being soon overtaken by a violent shower, rode to Perthir, and found all the family retired to rest. Mr. Proger, however, calling to his cousin, Mr. Powell opened the window, and looking out asked, "In the name of wonder, what means all this noise? who is there?"—"It is only I, your cousin Proger, of Werndes, who am come to your hospitable door for shelter from the inclemency of the weather, and hope you will be so kind as to give me and my friend a lodging."—"What! is it you, cousin Proger! you and your friend

shall be instantly admitted, but upon one condition, that you will allow, and never will hereafter dispute, that I am the head of the family."—"What did you say?" returned Mr. Proger. "Why, I say, if you expect to pass the night in my house, you must allow that I am the head of the family."—"No, Sir, I never will admit that; were it to rain swords and daggers, I would ride this night to Werndes, rather than lower the pride of my family. Come up, Bald, come up."—"Stop a moment, cousin Proger; have you not often confessed, that the first Earl of Pembroke (of the name of Herbert) was the youngest son of Perthir, and will you set yourself above the Earl of Pembroke?"—"True, I must give place to the Earl of Pembroke, because he is a peer of the realm; but still, though a peer, he is of the youngest branch of my family, being descended from the fourth son of Werndes, who was your ancestor, and settled at Perthir; whereas I am descended from the eldest son. Indeed my cousin Jones of Lamarth is of an older branch than you, and he never disputes that I am the head of the family."—"Why cousin Proger, I have no more to say, so good night to you."—"Stop a moment Mr. Powell," said the stranger, "you see how it pours, do admit me at least; I will not dispute with you about our families."—"Pray, Sir, what is your name, and where do you come from?"—"My name is— and I came from the county of—."—"A Saxon of course; it would be very curious indeed, Sir, should I dispute with a Saxon about families; no, Sir, you must suffer for the obstinacy of your friend, and so a pleasant ride to you both."

[Coke's Historical Tour in Monmouthshire.]

ON THE ASSEMBLIES OF RUSSIA.

WHEN Catharine Alexowna was made Empress of Russia, the women were in an actual state of bondage; but she undertook to introduce mixed assemblies, as in other parts of Europe. She altered the women's dress, by substituting the fashions of England. The women now found themselves no longer shut up in separate apartments, but saw company, visited each other, and were present at every entertainment.

But as the laws to this effect were directed to a savage people, it is amusing enough to observe the manner in which the ordinances ran. Assemblies were quite unknown amongst them; the Czarina was satisfied with introducing them, for she found it impossible to render them polite; an ordinance was therefore published according to their notions of breeding, which is a curiosity.

1. The person at whose house the assembly is to be kept, shall signify the same by hanging out a bill, or by giving some other public notice, by way of advertisement to persons of both sexes.

2. The assembly not be open sooner than four or five o'clock in the afternoon, nor continue longer than ten at night.

3. The master of the house shall not be obliged to meet his guest, or conduct them out

or to keep them company; but though he is exempt from this, he is to find the chairs, candles, liquors, and all other necessities the company may ask for; he is likewise to provide them with cards, dice, and every necessary on gaming.

4. There shall be no fixed hour for coming or going away; it is enough for a person to appear in the assembly.

5. Every person shall be free to sit, walk, or game, as he pleases; nor shall any one go about to hinder him, or take exceptions at what he does, upon pain of emptying the great eagle [a pint bowl full of brandy.] It shall likewise be sufficient at entering or retiring to salute the company.

6. Persons of distinction, noblemen, superior officers, merchants, and tradesmen of note, head-workmen, especially carpenters, and persons employed in chancery, are to have liberty to enter the assemblies, as likewise their wives and children.

7. A particular place shall be assigned the footmen, except those of the house, that there may be room enough in the apartments designed for the assembly.

8. No ladies to get drunk on any pretence whatever, nor shall gentlemen be drunk before nine o'clock.

9. Ladies who play at forfeitures, questions, and commands, &c. shall not be noisy or riotous; no gentleman shall attempt to force a kiss, and no person shall offer to strike a woman in the assembly, under pain of future exclusion.

It is by degrees a country becomes polite. These rules resemble the breeding of a clown, awkward, but sincere.

A BEAR AND NINE CUBS.

One of the tutors of a certain University in Vermont, took a walk early in the morning, before prayers, for exercise. Being buried in contemplation, for which that hour of the day was very favorable, he extended his walk to a greater distance from college than usual. At length he entered a plot of grounds from which pine timber had been cut and burnt, and the fire had left the stumps exceeding black—when, on a sudden, he emerged from his reverie, and seeing a cluster of these black objects at a small distance from him, he took them to be bears. The fear which this apprehension excited, occasioned his return with all possible speed. He arrived at the chapel door the moment the students were entering for prayers. By his great exertions he could do little more than pant for breath, and appeared amazingly frightened. One of the students observing his fright and consternation, desired to know the cause. The tutor, scarcely able to speak, in broken accents said, a *Bear and nine Cubs*—a *Bear and nine Cubs*! The old bear pursued me with all fury which is common to these devouring animals, and I have but just escaped with my life. Several of the students, at his request, immediately accompanied him to the place where his life had been exposed by these beasts of prey:—when, to his great mortification, he found that the bears consisted of a large pine stub, encircled with a number of smaller ones. Soon after, at a quarterly examination, the same tutor put this question to one of the students: "How would you express anger?" The question was answered. He then says to the next, "And how would you express fear?" The student assuming the phiz of consternation, with uplifted hands and a faltering voice, replied, "a *bear and nine cubs*! a *bear and nine cubs*!"

For the Weekly Museum.

LINES,

Addressed to a Ring, taken from the finger of a young lady.

Go pretty little glittering thing,
This message to your mistress bring—
But see that you give no offence,
Lest she call you impertinence.

In humble guise your tale unfold,
Beg her your piteous case behold;
And in compassion to impart
A cordial to relieve your smart.

Then tell her how you rue the day
When I unkind stole you away;
Regardless of the tend'rest ties,
I bore away the envious prize.

That since I've had you at command,
I've try'd each finger on my hand;
But find with sorrow and surprise
Not one is fitted to your size.

Relate how sadly you're distract,
Without a finger where to rest—
And that in pity to your pray'rs
She'll kindly lend me one of hers.

But should she smile at your demand
And say she'd rather give her hand;
I charge you be not impolite,
But seize the offer with delight.

Then press her with a look divine,
With her fair hand a heart to join;
And if with that too, she will part,
Accept both finger, hand and heart.

MODESTAS.

New York, Dec-
ember 17.

CHRISTMAS HYMN:

TH' Almighty spake, and Gabriel sped,
Upborne on wings of light—
Jehovah's glory round him spread,
And chang'd to day the night.

Swift down to earth th' Archangel flew
From God's eternal throne!
His shining robe of rainbow hue,
The Stars, Moon, Sun outshone.

One note of Peace was heard on high,
Glad tidings roll'd around—
Ten thousand thousands left the sky,
To catch salvation's sound.

Shout, shout for joy—rejoice O earth!
Hail, hail THIS GLORIOUS MORN!
Rejoice! rejoice, in JESUS' birth,
To SATURATE nations born!

From Zion's hill to worlds above,
Re-echo'd back the strain—
And golden harps attun'd to love;
Thus swept Ephraim's plain.

He comes! he comes! the SAVIOUR GOD.
Good will, peace, joy for men.
Glad tidings shout to all abroad—
So be it, Lord—AMEN.

On a Gentleman marrying a Miss Rod

The wedded state has oft been styl'd
The scourge of joys—'tis odd:
Its chast'ning hand though Damen knew,
Me, bounding, kiss'd the nod.

EXTRACT.

He that by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

FRANKLIN.

There is no business that requires more constant care and closer attention than agriculture. If a merchant or a trader should wholly neglect his store and his books, or should leave the care and direction of them to others, his business would run him in debt, and the more he should trade, the deeper would he be plunged. And so it will fare with the farmer that neither labours himself, nor oversees his labourers. His farm, instead of producing net profits, will be a bill of cost. Though a farmer by the affluence of his circumstances should be exempted from the necessity of labouring with his own hands he must notwithstanding bestow his daily care upon the business. He must plan the work and direct the workmen. He must often be with them, and must see that all his work be done seasonably and well done.

Alnascar, who was a man of some degree of taste and erudition, was left with a large estate—and he took it into his head to become a gentleman farmer. Accordingly he purchased an excellent farm. The decent farm house that was upon it he demolished, and built in its place an elegant mansion. His out-houses and his palisades displayed the taste of the scholar and the gentleman—inasmuch that the passing stranger was led by curiosity to enquire, who lives there? He had herds and flocks—fine horses and carriages, and a numerous train of man and maid servants.

But unhappily Alnascar was above his business. He would have reddened with shame had he been caught at the tale of his plow—his lady would have fainted or been seized with hysterics if she had been seen among her dish-kettles and wash tubs. Consequently, while more was wasted in the kitchen than was eaten, the multitude of labourers on the farm did but little work, and that poorly. His debts accumulated—the officers of justice became saucy—Alnascar was constrained to sell his farm, and left it, uttering a volley of curses against the business that he had undertaken.

ANECDOTES.

A short time since a gentleman, not far from this city, purchased a goose of an old woman, and after paying her for it, he observed her crying—upon his asking the reason, she replied, much to his satisfaction, that she could not help dropping a tear at parting with her favourite old goose, which had been like one of the family for the last fourteen years.

Quin told Lady Berkely that she looked blooming as the spring—but recollecting that the season was not then very promising, he added, I would to God the spring would look like your ladyship.

SCRAPS.

Health is absolutely necessary to all earthly enjoyment. Blessed health! says *Sterne*, thou art above all gold and treasure—he that has thee has little more to hope for—and he that is so wretched as to want thee, wants every thing with thee.

Many who expect to become rich by drawing prizes in lotteries, may be said to have golden dreams, but will awake as poor as usual. The surest and best way to grow rich is by industry in some lawful business.

To withdraw from society by retirement, is ungenerous and selfish—to live in entire indolence, useless to ourselves and others, is mean and detestable.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 26, 1807.

The city inspector reports the death of 42 persons (of whom 10 were men, 11 women, 9 boys and 12 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of bleeding at the lungs 1, consumption 3, convulsions 9, debility 1, decay 3, dropsy 1, typhus fever 3, hives 4, inflammation of the stomach 1, insanity 1, measles 1, pleurisy 2, small-pox 2, still born 2, suicide by shooting 1, stone 1, and 2 of ulcer.

On Saturday morning, about 11 o'clock an oyster boat with three black men in it, filled with water near the Whitehall slip, and sunk within 30 yards of the shore. The three men were drowned.

On Friday evening last, about seven o'clock, two negroes entered the house of Mrs. Cross, an aged widow, who kept a small shop in Black-Horse Alley, Philadelphia, having bought a few apples, stood by a stove in the room for a little time, when the old woman turned from them, one of them struck her on the head with a club, which laid her head open, he then, lest he had not completed the deed, passed a rope round her neck and effectually destroyed all chance of her restoration to life; they then locked the door, plundered the house, and ran off. A small girl gave the alarm as soon as she was liberated, when they were pursued, and in the course of 24 hours were both taken and safely lodged for trial. We are told they confess the fact, but cannot agree between themselves which did the act. One of them was an attendant in a house in the neighbourhood, and was known to the girl.

Norfolk, Dec. 15.—We have the pleasure to announce to the public, the arrival of Mr. Munroe—he arrived yesterday with his Lady and Miss Munroe, in the ship Augustus, Captain Howe, after a remarkable quick passage of 28 days. The civil and military authorities of the Borough, with a number of private citizens, waited on Mr. Munroe, to welcome him to his native country, and to express the high sense which they entertained of the important duties which have been for some years assigned to him. On the 16th inst. Mr. Munroe set off for Hampton, in order to proceed to the seat of government.

Private letters, as well as public papers, received by this ship, express the strongest expectation that all matters in dispute between England and this country will be amicably adjusted. Merchants had acted upon this expectation, and American ships were chartered for various voyages, some by special licence, and others in their accustomed employments.

EARLY DEPRAVITY.

Tuesday a gang of 14 or 15 pick-pockets, the eldest of whom assumed the title of captain, being under the age of 15 years, were brought for examination before the sitting Alderman. They were apprehended on the preceding evening at Bartholomew fair, by the vigilance of the city marshal. It appeared on the evidence of the youngest, a boy about ten years of age, of very genteel appearance that Ned Stierick went by the name of captain; that he gave the real lessons in the art of picking pockets; and that according to their successes he rewarded them. When any of the party stole a handker-

chief, toys, gingerbread, or and thing else, they gave it to Captain Stierick, who disposed of it to a fellow who kept a stall for the sale of sausages, and who was likewise in custody; he gave them two pence to half a crown a piece for the stolen handkerchiefs, according to their quality. This youthful gang frequented all the fairs; at each fair they attended, the sausage man kept a stall. By cross examination they all confessed that captain Stierick encouraged them; and that the sausage man purchased their ill-gotten fare. At the last Peckham fair, captain Stierick (boned a yackey) stole a watch, which he sold for his own use.

When there was no fair they picked pockets in the streets, in crowds, and at public meetings, and met every night in Fleet market; and then their booty was carried to their friend the sausage man. Their examination lasted till half past 3 o'clock.

They were all with the exception of the boy who first turned evidence, remanded to prison for further examination, in hopes some persons who were robbed of their handkerchiefs, &c. might come forward to identify some of the property found on the sausage man. Stierick and the sausage man were ordered to be confined separately from the rest, and not permitted to see each other. *London paper.*

Heliodorus says that women are a compound of trees—viz. old maids, of crab tree, the tender hearted of weeping willow, and the stubborn of knotted oak! Had the old Greek been in Bartholomew Fair on Monday evening, he might with truth have added, that the hands of some of the Fair Sex are made of box wood. *ibid.*

COMMISSION OFFICE,

101 Water street.

WILLETT WARNE, Broker and Commission agent, buys and sells houses; lands, vessels, cargoes, stocks, country produce, merchandize and every other species of property on Commission. Persons wishing to sell, will please furnish maps, inventories, stamps, &c.—and those who wish to purchase are invited to call.

For Sale,

A quantity of excellent wine glasses and tumblers, with which house-keepers may supply themselves at a very cheap rate by applying soon.

dec 26 984 tf

(T) Wants a situation, a Young Lady of respectability, who wishes to engage to do the Sewing of a genteel family—A line directed to Y D and left at this Office, will be duly attended to.

December 26 984—2w

FOR SALE,

A healthy Black Girl, 14 years of age. Apply at this office

dec 25 984

MRS. TODD

No 92 Liberty-Street, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she has just received, and is now opening an elegant assortment of India and Scotch Muslins, viz.

Fancy gown Patterns

Fine plain, laced and nanook muslins

Worked and dotted muslins

Gold and silver worked turbans; kid shoes

Scotch elegant sewed and taraboured mull and leno robes

Fancy short dresses, Fracks.

Also, gunpowder imperial, hyson and sushong teas, of the very best quality.

December 19 983 if.

CSTERN'S,

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted tight, by

E ALFORD

No 16 Catharine street, near the Watch House

COURT OF HYMEN.

THE heart-felt bliss allowed to man on earth
Owes its blest source to Hymen's sacred tie
Mail, heavenly transport of celestial birth!
Bless'd cause to man of true felicity.

MARRIED,

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. George Philips to Miss Martha Planten, both of this city.

On Friday 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. John Barnet to Miss Anne Myers, both of this city. Same evening by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Henry Gies to Miss Rhodah Clark, both of this city.

On Saturday evening by the Rev. Mr. Couper, Mr. Jacob Bogart to Miss Eliza Westervelt, both of this city.

On Saturday evening by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Dr. Matthew Winn to Miss Elizabeth Aymar, both of this city.

Sunday evening by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Jacob Michel to Miss Rachel Munson, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr. John L. Everett to Miss Mary King, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening by the Rev. Dr. Miller, Mr. John B. Fleming, merchant, to Miss Cornelia Talmay, only daughter of Peter Talmay, Esq.

At Philadelphia on the 12th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr. Allen Armstrong, merchant, to Miss Hetty M. Fisher, both of that city.

At Danbury, Conn. Mr. John C. Gray, Printer and Editor of the New England Republican, to Miss Esther Benedict

MORTALITY.

ALL of one matter form'd, to one return—
Their fall is greatest who are plac'd on high:
Let not the proud presume, or poorest mourn,
Their fate's decreed, and every one must die.

DIED,

On the 16th inst. in the 24d year of her age, Mrs. Hannah M. Hodgkinson, wife of Thomas Hodgkinson.

On Tuesday afternoon, after a lingering and painful illness, which she bore with the fortitude which characterizes a christian, Mrs. Catherine Clay, wife of (Captain Stephen S. Clay) in the 35th year of her age.

At Havana on the 14th November, of the yellow fever, Mr. Alphonse W. G. Harriman, master of the schr. Atlantic, and son of Mr. Wm. Harriman of this city.

25,000, 10,000, and 5,000 DOLLARS

HIGHEST PRIZES.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Tickets in the SIXTH CLASS LOTTERY, for the Promotion of Literature at \$6 50, but will shortly advance to seven.

ORAM'S ALMANACS

for 1808,

For sale at this Office:

Also Hutchinsons Almanacs

for 1808

by the groce dozen or single one.

JUST PUBLISHED

And for sale at this Office,

THE DISCARDED SON;

OR THE

HAUNTS OF THE BANDITTI,

By Maria Regina Roche.

This day is published, and for sale by

M. HARRISON,

No. 3 Peck-slip,

A BEAUTIFUL EDITION OF

THE WILD IRISH GIRL;

A National Tale,

BY MISS OWENSON.

TEETH.

Natural and Artificial Teeth replaced on improved plans, in the very best manner, at moderate prices, by J. Greenwood, Artist in the Line Dental, No. 14 Vesey street opposite St Paul's Church-yard.

COURT OF APOLLO.

A CHRISTMAS DITTY.

An Orphan, who not long before,
Had lost her parents kind and tender,
Stood near a Lord and Lady's door,
Who had no child, and liv'd in splendour.
She warbled strains of genuine woe,
In hope to catch the ear of pity,
Her little heart's pulse beating low,
She sweetly sung her simple ditty.—
Oh, Fortune's fav'rites, great and good,
Afford an helpless Orphan food;
For Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes it brings good cheer.

In vain thus flow'd her tuneful breath—
Great folks have sometimes little feeling—
Poor child! the clay cold hand of death
Benumb'd her frame, and hush'd her thrilling.
The neighboring maids, with many a flower,
Bedecked the Orphan's grave with pity;
And Fancy hears each midnight hour,
When winter chills, her simple ditty—
Oh, Fortune's fav'rites, great and good,
Afford a helpless Orphan food;
For Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes it brings good cheer.

TO MISS C—L—

Thou art mute be my tongue and tho' silent my lyre
Yet think not my heart has forgotten your name;
You may read in my eyes, if you will but enquire,
The esteem it has cherish'd is ever the same.

I sleep, and your form flits around in my dream;
I wake and my thoughts still the phantom pursue;
I write, but whatever I choose for my theme,
Begin as I may, I must finish with you.

I cheerful in life's busy scenes take my part,
But you still are near me wherever I move—
And the labour of duty or effort of art,
Grows light in reflecting that you will approve.

And when in a morn my orisons ascend,
To ask Heaven's blessings on all that I do—
Your name in the prayer will constantly blend,
And self is forgot, in entreating for you.

May peace heav'nly guest, in your bosom reside—
May the sun of success on your future life shine—
And oh! may your heart ever feel the full tide
Of pleasure, like that you have pour'd upon mine.

You drew me from insensibility's shade,
You smiled, and the torpor of apathy flew—
And life's every sorrow, and care is repaid,
By a look that conveys approbation from you.

LINES

Written in the blank leaf of a Lady's common place book.

Here is one leaf, reserv'd for me,
From all thy dear memorials free;
And here my simple song might tell
The feelings thou must guess so well;
But could I thus, within thy mind,
One little vacant corner find,
Where no impression yet is seen,
Where no memorial yet has been,
Oh it should by my sweetest care,
To write my name forever there.

FOUND.

A short time since, A POCKET BOOK, contain-
ing a small sum of money; the owner may have it by
applying at No. 234 Front-street
Nov 979-2

MORALIST.

BENEVOLENCE AND HUMANITY,

ADDRESSED TO YOUTH.

Youth is the proper season of cultivating the be-
nevolent and humane affections. As a great part of
your happiness is to depend on the connections which
you form with others, it is of high importance that
you acquire betimes the temper and the manners
which will render such connections comfortable.
Let a sense of justice be the foundation of all your
social qualities. In your most early intercourse
with the world, and even in your youthful amuse-
ments, let no unfairness be found. Engrave upon
your mind that sacred rule of "doing unto others
as you would they should do unto you." For this end, impress yourselves with a
sense of the original and natural quality of men.
Whatever advantages you possess above others
never display them with an ostentatious superiority.
It becomes you to act among your companions, as
man with man. Remember how unknown to you
are vicissitudes of the world; and how often they,
on whom ignorant and contemptuous young men of-
ten look down with scorn, have risen to be their
superiors in future years. Compassion is an emo-
tion of which you ought never to be ashamed.
Gracious is the tear of sympathy, and the heart that
melts at the tale of woe. Let not ease and indulgence
contract your affections, and wrap you up in selfish
enjoyments. Accustom yourselves to think of the
distresses of human life; of the solitary cottage,
the dying parent and the weeping orphan. Never
sport with pain and distress in any of your amuse-
ments, nor treat the meanest insect with wanton
cruelty.

THE SUBSCRIBER.

Professor of Dancing and of the French Language
Interpreter, Translator, &c. has established his a-
cademy at Harmony hall in Barley, corner of Wil-
liam street, where he exercises his profession.

Pupils for the French Language are attended at
such hours of the day or evening as may suit their
convenience.

The Dancing School is kept in the afternoon for
masters, misses, and such as cannot attend at other
times, and in the evening for grown persons of both
sexes. The master has it in his power at almost any
time of day or evening to attend on Ladies or Gen-
tlemen, who, not having had the opportunity, in ear-
ly life to acquire the polite accomplishment of dan-
cing, would prefer being instructed in private, rather
than at the public school. Ladies and gentlemen de-
siring it, will be waited upon at their houses. sep

IGNACE C. FRAISIER.

JEWELRY.

At No. 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and
customers, that he has removed from the Park to No.
200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of
their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and
his attention to his business will fully meet with their
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He has constantly for sale a large assortment of
the newest and most fashionable gold earrings, breast
pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl,
plain and enamel, and of every fashion, hair work-
ed necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains,
watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver
tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and
ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of ar-
ticles appropriate to his line of business, which are
too numerous to mention: he will sell at the lowest
price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which
are of his own manufactory to be equal to any.

DURABLE INK.

FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
Which nothing will discharge without destroying
the linen, for sale at this office.

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

TO SALE BY
N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE
NO 114, BROADWAY.

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies' or-
namented COMBS, of the newest fashion.—Also, La-
dies' plain Tortoise Shell COMBS of all kinds



Smith's purified Chymical Cos-
metic Wash Ball, far superior to an-
y other, for softening, beautifying,
and preserving the skin from chop-
ping, with an agreeable perfum-
4 & 8s each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream
for taking off all kinds of roughness
clears and prevents the the skin

from chopping, 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that
holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small
compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles
Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square
Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well
known for clearing the skin from acur, pimples, red-
ness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen
after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s
bottle, or 3 dolls per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair
and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s
and 8s. per pot. Smith's tooth Paste warranted

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s 6d per lb
Violet double scented Rose 2s. 6d

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the
skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. & 8s per
pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the
Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural cel-
our to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or pearl
Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences
Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond
Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, gloss-
ing and thickening the Hair and preventing it from
turning grey, 4s. per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pama-
ums, 1s. per pot or roll. Roloed do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a
most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s and 4s per
box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical
principles to help the operation of shaving. 4s & 1s 6d
Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s per box:

Ladies silk Braces do. Elastic worsted and cotton
Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold
Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket-Books

•• The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic
Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-
knives, Scissors Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn combs

Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. La-
dies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but
have their goods fresh and free from adulteration
which is not the case with Imported Perfumery

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again
January 3, 1807

THOMAS HARRISON,

Late from London, Silk, Cotton, & Woollen Dyer
No. 63, Liberty-Street, near Broad-way, New-York
Can furnish the Ladies with the most fashionable col-
ours. Ladies dresses, of every description, cleaned
died, and glazed without having them ripped.—Al
kinds of rich Silks cleaned, and restored as nearly a
possible, to their original lustre. Silk Stockings, bed
hangings, Carpeting &c. cleaned and dyed; Getic
men's clothes cleaned wet or dry: and Calicoes dy-
ed black, on an improved plan

N. B. Family's residing on any part of the Cont-
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punctually attended to and returned by such convey-
ance that is most convenient.

December 6.

PUBLISHED BY MARGT. HARRISON,
NO. 2 PECK-SLIP.

COURT OF APOLLO.

A CHRISTMAS DITTY.

An Orphan, who not long before,
Had lost her parents kind and tender,
Stood near a Lord and Lady's door,
Who had no child, and liv'd in splendour.
She warbled strains of genuine woe,
In hope to catch the ear of pity,
Her little heart's pulse beating low,
She sweetly sung her simple ditty.—
Oh, Fortune's favorites, great and good,
Afford an helpless Orphan food;
For Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes it brings good cheer.

In vain thus flow'd her tuneful breath—
Great folks have sometimes little feeling—
Poor child! the clay cold hand of death
Bentumb'd her frame, and hush'd her thrilling.
The neighboring maids, with many a flower,
Bedecked the Orphan's grave with pity;
And Fancy hears each midnight hour,
When winter chills, her simple ditty—
Oh, Fortune's favorites, great and good,
Afford a helpless Orphan food;
For Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes it brings good cheer.

TO MISS C—L—

Though mute be my tongue and tho' silent my lyre
Yet think not my heart has forgotten your name;
You may read in my eyes, if you will but enquire,
The esteem it has cherish'd is ever the same.

I sleep, and your form flits around in my dream;
I wake and my thoughts still the phantom pursue;
I write, but whatever I choose for my theme,
Begin as I may, I must finish with you.

I cheerful in life's busy scenes take my part,
But you still are near me wherever I move—
And the labour of duty or effort of art,
Grows light in reflecting that you will approve.

And when in a morn my orisons ascend,
To ask Heaven's blessings on all that I do—
Your name in the prayer will constantly blend,
And self is forgot, in entreating for you.

May peace heav'nly guest, in your bosom reside—
May the sun of success on your future life shine—
And oh! may your heart ever feel the full tide
Of pleasure, like that you have pour'd upon mine.

You drew me from insensibility's shade,
You smiled, and the torpor of apathy flew—
And life's every sorrow, and care is repaid,
By a look that conveys approbation from you.

LINES

Written in the blank leaf of a Lady's common place book

Here is one leaf, reserv'd for me,
From all thy dear memorials free;
And here my simple song might tell
The feelings thou must guess so well;
But could I thus, within thy mind,
One little vacant corner find,
Where no impression yet is seen,
Where no memorial yet has been,
Oh it should be my sweetest care,
To write my name forever there.

FOUND.

A short time since, A POCKET BOOK, contain-
ing a small sum of money; the owner may have it by
applying at No. 239 Front-street
Nov

MORALIST.

BENEVOLENCE AND HUMANITY,

ADDRESS'D TO YOUTH.

Youth is the proper season of cultivating the be-
nevolent and humane affections. As a great part of
your happiness is to depend on the connections which
you form with others, it is of high importance that
you acquire betimes the temper and the manners
which will render such connections comfortable.
Let a sense of justice be the foundation of all your
social qualities. In your most early intercourse
with the world, and even in your youthful amuse-
ments, let no unfairness be found. Engrave upon
your mind that sacred rule of "doing in all things
to others, according as you wish they should do unto
you."

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